Rocky Mountain High
Words by John Denver; Music by John Denver and Mike Taylor

G F D
He was born in the summer of his 27th year...

G C
Comin' home to a place he'd never been before...

G F D
He left yesterday behind him... you might say he was born a-gain...

G C
You might say he found a key for every door...

G F D
When he first came to the mountains his life was far a-way...

G C
On the road and hangin' by a song...

G F D
But the string's already broken and he doesn't really care...

G C
It keeps changin' fast and it don't last for long...

CHORUS
C D G
But the Colorado rocky mountain high...

C D G
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky...

C D G C
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lulla-bye...

(C) G C
Rocky mountain high... Color-ado...

(C) G C
Rocky mountain high... Color-ado...

G F D
He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds be-low...

G C
He saw everything as far as you can see...

G F D
And they say that he got crazy once and he tried to touch the sun...

G C
And he lost a friend but kept his memo-ry...

G F D
Now he walks in quiet solitude the forest and the streams...

G C
Seeking grace in every step he takes...

G F D
His sight has turned inside himself to try and under-stand...

G C
The ser-enity of a clear blue mountain lake...
Rocky Mountain High – CONT’D

CHORUS
C     D               G
And the Colorado rocky mountain high...
C     D               G
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky...
(C)   G               C
Rocky mountain high... Color-ado...
(C)   G               C
Rocky mountain high... Color-ado...

G     F               D}
Now his life is full of wonder but his heart still knows some fear...
G     C
Of a simple thing he cannot compre-hend...
G     F               D
Why they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a couple more...
G     C
More people, more scars upon the land...

CHORUS
C     D               G
And the Colorado rocky mountain high...
C     D               G
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky...
C     D               G
I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly...
(C)   G               C
Rocky mountain high... Color-ado...
(C)   G               C
Rocky mountain high... Color-ado...

CHORUS – (Last time)
C     D               G
It's Colorado rocky mountain high...
C     D               G
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky...
C     D               G
Friends around the campfire and everybody's high...
(C)   G               C
Rocky mountain high... Color-ado...
(C)   G               C
Rocky mountain high... Color-ado...

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